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An Account of Their MAJESTIES FLEET,

AND

Alſo of the *Turkey* Fleet of Merchant-Men, (Homeward-Bound.)

In a Letter from Aboard the Royal Soveraign, To a Friend in *LONDON.*

17. July. 1691.

SIR,

I Had juſt now the good Fortune of meeting this opportunity to pay my Reſpects by this haſty Manuſcript, and to give you this following Relation of our Fleet, and Homeward-bound *Turkey* Ships.

When our Fleet hover'd ſome ſmall time off the Iſland of *Uſhant* (as before from *Torbay*) I wrote you what ſlender account then offer'd.

We made little ſtay on the Coaſt, but ſtood as directly for *Cape Clear* as theſe laſting Weſtwardly Winds would permit, it lying about 15 Leagues to the Weſtward of *Kingſaile*, the which we made Yeſterday, and are juſt now fair by it, with 86 Battelling Ships of War, *&c.* (God be praiſed) in good order and health.

Juſt now to our very great ſatisfactions, we have a certain Account that 15 Sail of Men of War, two Fireſhips, and about 80 Merchant Ships arrived on the ſecond Current at *Kingſaile*, from *Turkey*, and other parts of the *Mediterranian*, and that they had been the Friday before in ſight of the *French* Fleet (who ſought them) and moſt fortunately took their Scout, eſcaping the danger (almoſt by a Miracle) in a thick Fog, to the Port aboveſaid.

Turveale being croſs'd in his expectation, through the loſs of this Booty, we conclude is gone towards their own Coaſt, and will not dare to ſee us this Summer, if he can avoid it, for ſuch a Fleet was never ſeen as we are like to come home with, I hope, to the great content of all the Nation. I am,

SIR,

Your very Affectionate

Kinſman, and humble

Servant.

From on Board their Majeſties Ship the Royal Soveraign, S.W.B.S. diſtant from *Cape Clear*, *July 8th.* 1691. Fair VVeather and little VVind at *W.S.W.* we are going to *Kingſaile.*

LONDON: Printed for *W. Haite.* 1691.